may be, hath endured a griefe might equal yours, if both were iustly weighed, though wayward fortune did maligne my state, my derivation was from ancestors who stood equivolent with mighty Kings, but time hath rooted out my parentage, and to the world and aukward casualties, bound me in servitude, I will desist but there is something glowes vpon my cheek, and whispers in mine eare, Goe not till he speake,

Per. My fortunes parentage, good parentage to equall mine; was it not thus, what say you?

Mar. I saide, my Lord, if you did know my parentage, you would not doe me violence.

Per. I do thinke so, pray you turne your eye vpon me, ye'are like some-thing that, what Country-women heare of these shewes?

Mar. No, nor of any shews, yet I was mortally brought forth and am no other then I appeare.

Per. I am great with woe, and shalbe deliuered weeping: my dearest wife was like this maid, and such a one my daughter might haue beene: my Queenes square browes, her stature to an inch, as wand-like straite, as siluer voyc'st, her eyes as iewell-like and cast as richly, in pace another *Iuno*. Who starues the eares shee feedes and makes them hungry, the more she giues them speech; where do you liue?

Mar. Where I am but a stranger from the decke, you may discerne the place.

Per. Where were you bred? and how atchiev'd you these endowments which you make more rich to owe?

Mar. If I should tell my history it would seeme like lies disdaind in the reporting.

Per. Prethee speake, falsenesse cannot come from thee, for thou lookest modest as iustice, and thou seemst a *Pallas* for the crownd truth to dwell in, I will beleeue thee, and make my senses credit thy relation, to points that seeme impossible, for thou lookst like one I loued indeed; what were thy friends? Didst thou not stay when I did push thee backe, which was when I perceiud thee that thou camst from good descent.

Mar. So indeed I did.

Per.

Per. Report thy parentage, I thinke thou saidst thou hadst beene tost from wrong to iniury, and that thou thoughts thy griefes might equall mine, if both were opened.

Mar. Some such thing I said, and said no more, but what my thoughts did warrant me was likely.

Per. Tell thy story, if thine considered prooue the thousand part of my endurance, thou art a man, and I haue suffered like a girle, yet thou dost look like patience, gazing on Kings graues, and smiling extreamity out of acte, what were thy friends? how lost thou thy name my most kinde virgin? recount I do beseech thee, Come sit by me.

Mar. My name is *Marina*,

Per. Oh I am mockt, and thou by some inflenced God sent hither to make the world to laugh me.

Mar. Patience good sir, or heere ile cease.

Per Nay Ile be patient, thou little knowst how thou doest startle me to call thy selfe *Marina*.

Mar. The name was giuen me by one that had some power my father and a King,

Per. How, a kings daughter and cald *Marina*,

Mar. You said you would beleeue me, but not to be a trouble of your peace I will end here.

Per. But are you flesh and bloud?
Haue you a working pulse, and no Fairy?
Motion will speake on, where were you borne:
And wherefore call *Marina:*

Mar. Cald *Marina*, for I was borne at sea.

Per. At sea who! was thy mother:

Mar. My mother was the daughter of a king, who dyed the minute I was borne, as my good Nurse *Lychorida* hath oft deliuered weeping.

Per. O stop there a little, this is the rarest dreame
That ere dull sleepe did mocke sad foole with all,
This cannot be my daughter, buried, well, where were yon bred:
Ile heare you more to the bottome of your story, and neuer interrupt you.

Mar. You scorne, beleeue me twere best I did giue ore.

Per.

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